

I' m A Quadrillionaire by Xiruo Huang chapter 201

Chapter 201

However, this old man who had always been considered invincible in his heart was seriously injured by David's punch.

How could he accept this ?

Bill was equally shocked.

Although it was rumored that David was powerful and even drove Zachary out of River City with his tail tucked between his legs, rumors were still rumors and often exaggerated. He was still doubtful before he saw it with his own eyes.

Even when the big boss Clinton asked him to go to River City to meet David in person and Bill carried out the task, he felt that it was a bit of a fuss.

David would need to come to see a character like Clinton obediently if Clinton just said the word.

However, now that he had truly seen David's strength, he had completely changed his mind.

As expected of a big boss, his vision was really unique.

He knew Old Carl.

This was the bodyguard that the Daniels gave Morris, the first in line, for protection.

Every family with a rich background would send a bodyguard to safeguard their first heir's growth.

Bill did not have one because he was not the first heir to the Fishers.

Although he had not reconciled with them, there was nothing he could do.

As for his ability to enter SCC and become a core member, it was entirely because he followed Clinton.

These people were at least a Tiger Ranker or above.

The Tiger Rank masters in their families had top-level frightening strength and they were no longer afraid of the threat of ordinary firearms.

However, now that the bodyguard beside Morris was seriously injured by

David's punch, it seemed that he had completely lost his combat power, which was beyond his imagination.

How old was David?

Bill heard that he was still in university.

He was still so young, and he was much stronger than ordinary protectors?

This was so unbelievable!

David was truly the strongest person among the younger generation he had met so far.

As for the three SCC bosses, Bill had never seen them take action before, so he could not comment on that.

However, he was sure that David definitely had the power to compete with them.

In addition to that, David was younger than all of them and had more potential.

Bill had once suspected that David was the heir to the hidden aristocratic family.

He was so young, and in the recent period, nearly 100 billion funds had flowed out of his hands. Now, he showed incredible strength.

It seemed that David's family was a bit terrifying.

With such a high-profile performance, was David's family ready to come out of hiding?

In the past two years, many of these hidden aristocratic families had come out of hiding to seek out business partners.

Bill's family had an initial partnership with a hidden aristocratic family. That was why he knew so much about this.

On the other hand, the few people who were fighting moments ago were not ready to continue, so both sides retreated.

David's explosive aura and strength made them feel hopeless. They had lost the courage to fight in the face of such a master.

Nothing needed to be said about Gunther, who was already paralyzed on the ground.

"Old Carl!" Morris came back to his senses and hurried up to support the

old man who had just been severely injured by David's punch.

"Morris, go! Get out of here!" Old Carl forced himself to say this sentence, blood flowing out of the corner of his mouth.

He had raised Morris, and Carl treated him like his grandson.

"Go? The matter is not resolved yet so where are you trying to go?"

David sat on the chair and said with his legs crossed.

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"Go? The matter has not yet been resolved, so where are you trying to go?" David sat on the chair and said with his legs crossed.

"David, what do you want?" Morris asked while panting.

He did not expect David to be so powerful.

Since Old Carl was seriously injured by David's punch, the other people he brought were definitely not David's opponent.

He would only be humiliated by David if he stayed here. There was no use trying to stand his ground.

With that, he decided to leave.

He would gather enough strength and then deal David the fatal blow.

Furthermore, Old Carl was seriously injured and had to be taken to the hospital as soon as possible.

"Didn't you say you want to cut off my two hands? I want to give you a taste of your medicine now, I don't think doing so is going too overboard, right?"

"Dave, please..." Bill was interrupted by David before he could finish.

"Bill, don't talk yet," David said blankly.

Bill could only smile helplessly.

Right now, David was putting a lot of pressure on him.

Unexpectedly, it was not long since they last met, but David had changed so much.

Maybe it was not that he had changed so much, but that he had hidden

this too well and Bill failed to see it the last time they met.

David already had the strength to compete with the three bosses and he was a few levels above core members like himself.

Morris had gotten himself into a difficult situation now.

However, Bill did not know whether the person behind Morris would want to take on David for Morris' sake.

“David, don't go too far! At the end of the day, you're still in Springfield and it's the base of the Daniels. No matter how strong you are, you are still only one person. Can you fight against our entire family? And there are so many ordinary people around you,” Morris said meaningfully.

If David was alone, the Daniels might really not have been able to do anything to him.

After all, he was too strong. Under the circumstances, ordinary firearms could no longer threaten David anymore while the Daniels really could not find anyone who could defeat David.

However, David's company and his team would need to continue to grow in Springfield, so he had a way to get David to compromise.

“You're threatening me?” David asked, narrowing his eyes at Morris.

At this moment, Morris felt as if he was being stared at by a venomous snake. He felt uncomfortable and even broke into a cold sweat.

He forced himself to stay calm and said, “I'm just stating a fact, it's not good for both of us to continue fighting. I'm the first heir of the Daniels, so if you break my hands, you will break the future of the Daniels. If that happens, don't think that you can grow your company in Springfield unless you can uproot the Daniels completely.”

David thought about it and felt that it was right.

Morris's words reminded him of something.

If he only took down the Daniels brothers, although it could have a certain effect, it would lead to a series of vengeful acts.

He personally was not afraid, but Pearl and the others would stay in Springfield to develop the company and they needed to continue to help

him spend money.

Thus, he needed to destroy the Daniels brothers now and then fight to the death with the Daniels later.

He was the one in the right anyways.

Since he wanted to show his prestige...

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He would do something big.

Lavish points were the guarantee for him to continue to improve his strength.

After this incident, he wanted his company to be unimpeded in Springfield such that even if he spent more money, no one would dare to spy on him. Yes, he would do just that. After thinking about it, David turned to look at Bill and asked, "Bill, how are the Daniels brothers in Springfield?"

Bill was stunned for a moment, wondering why David would suddenly ask such a question. Then, he hesitantly replied, "They're... alright."

"Bill, I hope you can answer truthfully. I'm going to do something big today," David stared at Bill and said word by word.

Bill was a little uncomfortable while he was being stared at by David. He did not know what David meant by doing something big and what it had to do with the character of the Daniels brothers.

However, since David asked him to tell the truth, he decided to do just that after thinking about it.

David was very strong and his potential was even greater. Therefore, he would almost certainly have his own plans.

Bill had not thought about it that way before, but he had always been with Clinton. Until now, he wanted to use Clinton's power to compete for that position in the Fishers.

If he could form a connection with David now, it might turn out useful in the future. With Clinton and David supporting him, his chances of success would be greatly increased.

Morris was originally at odds with him anyway, and the people behind him did not like Clinton very much. So, since he had to choose, he would choose the option that was most beneficial to him.

With that, he said, “Gunther often uses some disgraceful means to coerce his opponents in business. There are a lot of companies that he has brought down through improper means some competitors even brought their entire families to jump from the roof of his company.

“Besides, he is also extremely lecherous. He will first check the background of any woman he likes. From here, it doesn’t matter if she’s a young woman or someone’s wife. As long as she has no background, or if her background is not as good as his, he will use all kinds of methods to get her into bed. Some of them committed suicide after being insulted by him, and he once said that he would never have sex with the same woman more than three times.

“But these things have been suppressed by his family’s power and this person will never offend anyone who would cause him trouble, so that’s why he has been living at ease all this while.

“As for Morris, it can be said that he is even worse than Gunther. What he loves most is money. Most of the money that Morris earned through improper means went into his pocket.

“He also opened an underground boxing ring and several casinos in Springfield. At the same time, he also gives out private loans in the underground boxing ring and casinos. The number of families who were ruined by him are countless.”

As soon as Morris heard Bill listing out the bad things he had done, he immediately became furious. He pointed at Bill and cursed, “Bill, keep on bullsh*tting, believe me that I’ll kill you! Don’t think of disrespecting me just because you’re following Clinton!”

Bill ignored Morris’ curses.

“So these two are considered dregs of society in Springfield and it’s not an exaggeration to say that they are heinous,” David nodded and said after listening.

“More or less,” Bill said.

“Is Morris a martial artist?” David asked.

“He should be at second-class peak level,” Bill replied.

David stopped talking.

The plan in his mind was almost perfect.

As a backup member of Team A in the National Special Task Force, he had run into the Daniels brothers who greatly affected social stability and were even so disgusting.

In addition, the other party was also a martial artist, so he naturally had the right to abolish the Daniels brothers for the sake of the country’s stability.

This was the ‘act first, report later’ right that the state entrusted to the Special Task Force.

Of course, the situation must be real because the organization would definitely investigate it thoroughly after it happened.

However, David was in the right no matter how he looked at it.

As long as what Bill said was true, the Daniels would be doomed if he intervened on behalf of the task force.

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“Everyone heard that clearly, right? The Daniels brothers are heinous and I will destroy you now on behalf of justice,” David stood up and said in a serious tone.

“David, don’t do anything stupid. You have invested so much money in Springfield, are you really willing to give up? If you do anything to me, the Daniels will not forgive you. Moreover, I am a core veteran of the SCC. I have a boss backing me as well,” Morris sensed that something was wrong and said quickly.

However, since David had already decided, why would he change his mind because of what Morris said?

He wanted to show his prestige to the Daniels brothers and the Daniels this time for the sake of his company’s development in Springfield in the future.

Furthermore, these two people happened to be disgusting people who were flouting the law.

This worked well since he just joined the Special Task Force to maintain social stability.

They could not blame him for this.

“Morris, who you are and who is backing you has nothing to do with me. Since you

have done so many bad things, I have the right to punish you," David said seriously.

Now he was speaking as a backup member of Team A of the Special Task Force, and of course, no one else knew about it.

As soon as David stood up, Morris and the rest immediately became nervous. David's strength indeed made them feel a lot of pressure.

"D-David, it's all Gunther's fault. You can go to him if there's anything. It has nothing to do with me!" Morris was also a little scared.

The aura David let out when he was serious was a little horrifying.

A wise man knew better than to fight when the odds were against him. So, Morris immediately pushed all the blame onto Gunther.

"Morris!"

Gunther shuddered when Morris tried to turn David's anger toward him.

If Morris could not bear David's anger, how could he bear it?

"Don't call my name, you bastard! Apologize to David right now for causing such a huge ruckus!" Morris yelled at Gunther.

This was all that bastard Gunther's fault. If it were not for him, he would not be stuck in this situation.

"David... No, Mr. Lidell, I was wrong, I shouldn't have offended you, please let me go," Gunther said while kowtowing to David on the ground.

David ignored them. Instead, he looked at the gang of lackeys that Morris brought along with him and said, "The Daniels brothers have done a lot of evil, and I don't know how many people they have harmed, and you accomplices are not much better! Accept my punishment!"

As soon as David finished speaking, his figure disappeared and he rushed right into the group of lackeys that Morris brought with him.

These people were all masters from Morris' underground boxing ring and there were several of them who were at first-class peak level.

However, they were nothing in front of David, who was a peak Tiger Ranker and was on his way to becoming a Dragon Ranker.

The screams came one after another. David would seriously injure another person with every new punch and kick.

After only ten seconds, the dozen or so masters who were at least on the first-class level were all knocked to the ground by David, completely losing their fighting strength.

Such combat power made the onlookers inhale deeply.

What David showed them was a crushing defeat.

After he was done with the lackeys, David walked slowly towards Morris.

At this time, Morris' knees had turned weak from fright. Those were the elites he hired with high salaries from his boxing ring, but now they were defeated by David in just a few punches.

Watching David walking toward him, Morris asked in a trembling voice, "D-David, what do you want?"

"Kid, please spare him. The Daniels will be very grateful if you do," Old Carl said beside him.

Although he was seriously injured, he was still a Tiger Rank expert, and his physique was not comparable to that of ordinary people.

"Old man, can you speak on behalf of the Daniels? If I let Morris go today, can you guarantee that he won't come to trouble me in the future?" David said mockingly.

"Of course! David, as long as you let me go today, I will never trouble you in the future!" Morris hurriedly interjected.

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Right now he just wanted to get out of here quickly. He would only think about the future after this matter was over.

As for causing trouble for David, it depended on whether he could defeat David or not. As long as there was a chance to kill David with one blow, he would definitely not hesitate.

David did not respond to Morris's words but instead, he stared at Old Carl mockingly.

He wanted to see if this Tiger Rank expert would speak out against his conscience.

Those who could become Tiger Rankers were extremely tough and they would not humble or put themselves down in front of the enemy in order to win. Those who did would have already lost their determination to move forward.

However, this was not absolute. The world was big and full of wonders and some people lost their motivation to improve after entering Tiger Rank, instead choosing to focus on having fun and enjoying themselves.

This was what Paul told him.

Of course, David would be excluded from that list.

Sure enough, Old Carl stopped talking.

Based on what he knew about the Daniels after working for them for so many years, he really could not guarantee that the Daniels would not retaliate against David.

Seeing that Old Carl was no longer speaking, David looked at Morris next to him. "Morris, you've done all kinds of bad things and it's unlucky that you fell into my hands today."

"David, you..."

Before Morris could finish speaking, David punched him in the stomach.

"Ah!"

Morris let out a scream and he squatted on the ground with his stomach in his hands. The blood that came out of his mouth was mixed with the food he ate, and his eyes were about to bulge out of his skull.

At the moment, he felt his internal organs being shattered by David, which made him wish he was dead.

Morris only lasted less than ten seconds before he passed out from the pain and collapsed to the ground.

However, David did not plan to let him go just like that. David had not used enough force in the punch just now.

Morris was just lying on the bottom of David's feet, so David raised his right foot to step on Morris's arm and exerted some force. After that, he quickly raised his other foot over Morris' other arm and stomped down.

Crack!

Crack!

Two sounds of broken bones sounded in the private room such that everyone who heard it got goosebumps.

Morris, who had already passed out, was awakened by the severe pain and a howl escaped his mouth, resounding throughout the private room.

He wanted to move his arms but found that he could not move them at all. At the same time, a debilitating pain came from both arms.

He could only lie on his face on the ground as he continued howling.

David stepped on and broke both arms of this guy who was one of the four outstanding talents in Springfield and also a core veteran of the SCC.

After taking care of Morris, David turned to Gunther, who was responsible for the whole affair.

"I heard that you like to force women?" David asked with a gloomy expression.

Gunther saw Morris' tragic appearance and then turned to look at David in front of him. A pool of liquid was then expelled from his lower body, emitting a foul stench.

"M-Mr. Lidell... Please... Please... 1-let me go," Gunther begged while shaking.

David frowned at the smell of the liquid from Gunther's lower body. Then, he said to Wayne and Gordon, "One of you should destroy that thing between his legs so that he'll never harm women again"

He wanted to do it himself, but upon seeing Gunther's embarrassing state, he was afraid of getting his shoes dirty.

David had just turned and walked over to the chair when he heard another scream. For the rest of his life, Gunther would never be a man again.

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Chapter 206

David sat back down on the chair as if nothing happened.

The blood-curdling screams of the Daniels brothers reverberated through the room, along with more than a dozen first-class masters lying on the floor, moaning in pain.

Bill felt shivers run up and down his spine in terror as he looked at Morris and Gunther.

David pulled out his phone, about to report the current situation to the organization when suddenly, he felt a tingle in his mind.

More grandmasters ?

David quickly turned to look at the entrance of the private room but there was no one there.

His action had also prompted everyone else in the room to look toward the door as well, but there was nothing to see.

David did not move his eyes away from the door and continued staring at it.

In less than a moment, someone appeared at the entrance of the private room.

It was a man around thirty years old who had a gentlemanly aura.

There was a special charm to this man that attracted everyone's gazes.

It felt like no matter where this man went, he would always be the object of everyone's focus.

Bill let out a huge breath of relief when he saw the newcomer and quickly went to greet him. Despite the lack of hostile intent behind

David's gaze, the man still felt especially uncomfortable under David's overwhelming aura.

“Mr. Zimmerman!” Bill greeted the man at the door.

Clinton nodded in response and walked into the private room.

Behind Clinton were two solemn middle-aged men, both around forty to fifty years old.

Clinton walked between the two men and frowned when he saw the masters who were lying on the ground and the Daniels who were crying in pain.

Thinking back to Bill’s report, Clinton had a general idea of what had happened.

Still, he was slightly shocked when he saw Old Carl heavily injured.

As the protector the Daniels family had arranged for Morris, Old Carl was still a master in the Tiger Rank, albeit not one of the strongest ones. It was interesting how Old Carl was heavily injured, while David’s men were completely unscathed.

Clinton could only imagine the terrifying power required to injure a master in the Tiger Rank and come out unharmed.

He was curious whether it was David or the two men beside him who were behind the injuries.

Clinton hoped that it was David, as that was more beneficial to his upcoming ten-year appointment.

Clinton looked at David, who was calm and unfazed, and asked, “So you’re David?”

His voice was rather magnetic and hard to ignore.

David had already guessed who this man was when Bill called him Mr. Zimmerman.

It had to be Clinton Zimmerman, the big boss and one of SCC’s founders. Thanks to his strong mind power, David could feel that Clinton was very powerful. More so than the two men behind him, even.

He wondered if this was the cultivation of extremely wealthy families.

It was not something second-tier families like the Daniels could compare with.

“I am,” David replied straightforwardly.

His simple reply coupled with the fact that he was still sitting on the chair instead of getting up and greeting Clinton had Bill feeling terrified for him.

This was Clinton Zimmerman, the big boss of the SCC. David might not be weak, but he was still just a core member of the SCC.

Clinton, on the other hand, was one of the three founders. In fact, Clinton's prestige was even higher than the other two, considering his title as the big boss.

While the SCC did not put too much focus on the superiority or inferiority between member tiers, nor were there any regulations about how members of lower tiers had to greet or act in front of higher-tier members, it was still important to show common respect and courtesy when people were talking to those of a higher status.

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Chapter 207

David's behavior was extremely disrespectful toward Clinton.

No one in SCC, not even the other two founders, dared to sit and talk to Clinton so calmly when the latter was standing.

Bill looked at David and wondered if this man just had no idea who Mr. Zimmerman was.

Hence, he quickly introduced, "David! This is one of SCC's three founders, Mr. Zimmerman!"

David naturally knew who this man was. There was no way he would talk to someone as legendary as Clinton in such a careless manner if this was before he joined the Special Task Force and Falcon.

Back then, even if he was powerful, he still had a long way to go in terms of heritage as compared to these wealthy families and gentries. He knew to keep a low profile until he was strong enough to pay the rules no attention.

However, times were different now. Ever since he had joined the Special Task Force and Falcon, especially after experiencing the strengths of

Team A members like Jordon and understanding how powerful these two organizations were, David realized that he did not need to keep such a low profile anymore, lest people start thinking that he was an easy target. David was sure that after this incident, no one in Springfield would try to attack him without giving it further thought.

David ignored Bill and remained seated on the chair.

Clinton did not seem to mind the disrespect and walked up to sit opposite of David.

David was still a youth, so Clinton felt that it was normal for the former to be a little arrogant and impulsive. After all, Clinton himself had acted fearlessly when he was young too.

Such boldness had to be backed up with actual strength, and David evidently had the necessary power for him to act like this.

“How do you plan to deal with the Daniels brothers, David?” Clinton asked.

“Haven’t thought of that yet. I’ll wait and see how the Daniels react first,” David replied.

“How about I help you deal with this, David?” Clinton suddenly asked.

‘Huh?’

David was stunned.

He did not expect Clinton to offer to get rid of the Daniels for him.

The only explanation David could think of was that there was something Clinton needed from him.

David thought back to the words Bill said when the latter came to visit him in River City. The only thing Clinton might need his help with should be the ten-year appointment he had with Stan from the T Faction and a woman called Lorraine.

If that was the case, David decided he would leave the matter to Clinton and see how the man reacted.

“Oh? What if I wanted to completely remove the Daniels? Can you help me with that too, Clinton?” David asked curiously.

Clinton was stunned as well. He did not expect to hear such a request

from David.

Not only did David want to get rid of the Daniel brothers, but he also wanted to completely remove the Daniels.

This was harder than it sounded since the Daniels had established their name in Springfield for decades and had some degree of heritage.

David was just an outsider, so Clinton wondered how he had the confidence to completely remove the Daniels from Springfield.

Clinton stared at David for a long while and realized that the latter was serious.

“It won’t be easy to remove the Daniels. Are you sure that’s what you want to do, David?” Clinton asked solemnly.

“Of course! But if you don’t want to help, I can always just do it myself, Clinton,” David said calmly.

As if removing the Daniels was an insignificant and easy thing to do. Clinton felt troubled.

While removing the Daniels was not difficult for him, he did not like doing things that would not earn him the relative benefits.

Not to mention that he would surely offend Silva by removing the Daniels.

This was a crucial moment regarding Clinton’s ten-year appointment. He had been saving up his strength just for the appointment and he could not afford to offend Silva now. If he did, he would not be able to use the SCC in the way he needed and he would be placed at a disadvantage against T Faction.

However, considering David’s current strength, he was more powerful than Zachary, one of the eight great fighters of T Faction.

David’s strength was not to be underestimated if he could cripple the Daniels brothers and completely remove the Daniels from Springfield.

David was someone he needed to recruit.

Clinton felt his head throb. David’s request had given the big boss of the SCC a headache.

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Chapter 208

Clinton fell deep in thought.

David did not urge him either, opting to sit quietly and wait for his reply instead.

After a moment of consideration, Clinton decided not to decline David until he negotiated with Silva.

“It won't be easy to remove the Daniels from Springfield, David, they've been here for a long time. I've got to make the proper preparations first. Perhaps I could give you a surer reply tomorrow?” Clinton asked.

“Sure! I'll leave this to you, then, Clinton. Let's go, Miss Pearl.” Then, David got up to leave.

Pearl went out after him, with Wayne and Gordon following closely behind.

Bill was still stunned by the time David left.

From what he remembered the last time he saw David, the man was still respectful and easy to talk to, showing none of the arrogance he had displayed today.

It had not been too long then, but David seemed to have become a completely different person.

“Bill, what happened here?” Clinton demanded.

Bill then proceeded to tell Clinton what he saw after he arrived in detail.

“So David beat all these people up alone?” Clinton asked again.

“Yes! Very quickly too! These people couldn't even react before they got beaten up,” Bill replied.

Clinton walked over to where Old Carl had succumbed to his injuries and fainted a long time ago.

“Check his injuries,” Clinton said.

The middle-aged man behind him immediately went forward to check out Old Carl's injuries.

“His injuries are very severe, Young Master. He has fractures in both his

hands and at least half the bones in his ribcage are broken. It had to have been a very powerful impact for such damage to occur.”

“How powerful are we talking?” Clinton asked.

“Most likely a peak Tiger Ranker!”

“Got it. Bill, make a call and send all of them to the hospital. Let’s go.”

After this, Clinton left the private room.

He still needed to talk to Silva and persuade the man to ignore what was going to happen to the Daniels. After all, Morris was Silva’s lackey.

At the very least, he needed to persuade Silva to ignore it right now, since it was an important time before his ten-year appointment. Clinton was willing to pay a price for Silva’s temporary ignorance.

David’s strength was beyond what he imagined, and he needed to recruit David as this man was going to help him a lot.

As a result, the Daniels were destined to be sacrificed in the process.

David left with Pearl and the others before arriving at the rented office.

“Miss Pearl, please try to contact the landlord again and ask if they’re free to meet in the afternoon. There’s something I need to do in the Capital City after this is done,” David told Pearl.

“Alright, Mr. Lidell.”

Pearl contacted the landlord of the office building again.

The landlord proposed to meet tomorrow afternoon and David agreed.

After all, Clinton was going to give him a reply tomorrow.

If Clinton was not going to help, then David would have to contact the organization and ask them to do it instead.

This might take up a few days, but it was only a matter of time until the Daniels would be gotten rid of.

By getting rid of the Daniels, David was not only making a name for himself, but he was also getting rid of the scums of society, according to the crimes Bill said the Daniels brothers had committed

The Daniels family could not be a righteous family either considering how they allowed their children to do as they wished and often cleaned up after their children’s messes.

At the same time, in Springfield, the Daniels also received wind of Morris and Gunther being admitted to the hospital for severe injuries. The Daniels family was in chaos.

Morris was the first heir to the Daniels family, he was one of the four outstanding talents in Springfield, and the future master of the Daniels family. Yet someone had dared to break both his arms.

Gunther might have a status as high as Morris, but he was still a legitimate child of the Daniels and now he had lost the ability to carry on the family name.

This was a blow to the Daniels family's dignity.

The current master of the Daniels family, Tungsten was furious that his sons were crippled right under his rule. This person was provoking the Daniels family.

"Where did this information come from?" Tungsten asked angrily.

"From the hospital, Master Daniels!"

"Who sent them there?"

"We're not sure, Master Daniels.")

"Not sure? The find out! I'd like to know who's bold enough to hurt a member of the Daniels family here in Springfield! How impudent!"

"Yes, Master Daniels!"

After ordering people to investigate the truth behind Morris' newly crippled state, Tungsten made way for a small room in the backyard of the villa.

This was where his father, Old Master Daniels, was staying to rest.

His father may have handed over the mantle a long time ago, but his prestige still remained, and he was still the person who made the important decisions for the family.

Old Master Daniels was infuriated when he heard that his two grandsons had been crippled.

He immediately contacted his past connections and started to investigate the truth behind what had happened.

At the same time, many businesses under the Daniels family started to

face troubles.

Business partners started coming up with excuses to break contracts. Constructions that had already passed acceptance checks were forced to undergo another round of testing only to fail them this time.

Projects that were undergoing negotiation were also immediately rejected.

Not that these affected the Daniels family much.

What truly put them into a frenzy was when the bank started asking them to repay loans while a few companies operating in the gray areas of the law were also being investigated.

The corresponding people in charge were subsequently brought away.

This was what they were most afraid of; their capital chain rupturing and the bank urging them to repay their debts, all sorts of projects forced to be put on hold, and their “gray” businesses being banned.

If these projects were closely investigated, you would find that there was a loophole in all of them.

Anyone could tell that someone was targeting the Daniels.

This person was very powerful too, and it made them terrified.

In a night, the Daniels family had gone from Heaven to Hell.

They used to be a glorious and powerful family, but now they were defenseless and hated.

Everyone in Springfield who partnered with the Daniels was terrified that they would get dragged into this.

Everything happened so quickly and the Daniels were not given any chances to react.

The next morning, the Daniels family living room was filled with people. These were all managers or people in charge of their companies and projects.

They were all here to report their respective situations to the Daniels.

Any company or project related to the Daniels family was forced to stop operating.

The master of the Daniels family, Tungsten, old Master Daniels, and the rest of the Daniels family’s main and side families, were also seated in

the living room.

Everyone had a look of confusion and terror on their faces.

The living room was silent as everyone waited for Master Daniels to explain.

Tungsten cracked under the pressure and threw the teacup in his hand onto the floor.

“Crash!”

“Who is it! Who’s trying to get rid of the Daniels family?” Tungsten roared.

“Me,” came a voice from the door.

Everyone in the living room turned to look over.

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Chapter 209

Clinton walked into the living room slowly with the two middle-aged men in tow.

Everyone in the living room looked at this young man who suddenly showed up.

Most of them did not know who Clinton was.

Only Mr. Daniels and Old Master Daniels narrowed their gazes when they saw Clinton.

Evidently, these two knew who Clinton was.

As one of the old core members of the SCC, Morris was definitely a high-level member while Clinton was one of SCC’s founders.

As a result, Morris’ father Tungsten and grandfather Old Master Daniels knew who Clinton was.

“Clinton! Why did you cripple my son? Why are you targeting the Daniels family? Isn’t Morris an old core member of the SCC? Even if the Zimmerman family has something against the Fender family, can’t you just target the Fender family directly? Why do you have to target us?” Tungsten pointed at Clinton and questioned.

Clinton ?

The Zimmerman family ?

Everyone in the living room felt their mind buzz in shock.

Their blood pressures skyrocketed.

The Zimmerman family was one of the most distinguished wealthy families in Springfield. It was said that this family used to be a distinguished gentry in the Capital City around a decade ago before they moved to Springfield.

Upon arriving in Springfield, the Zimmerman family immediately displayed their outstanding heritage and established their foothold in Springfield as one of the most distinguished wealthy families.

A second-rate family like the Daniels was nothing before the Zimmerman family and could not fight back

“This is where you’re wrong, Mr. Daniels. I wasn’t the one who crippled your son. As to why I’m targeting the Daniels family, you have no one to blame but your sons for offending someone they should not have. I’m just acting on behalf of someone else,” Clinton replied calmly.

“Who is it? Tell me! Who crippled my sons!” Tungsten shouted.

He would not have dared to talk to the first heir of the Zimmerman family as he was not as

close to having a breakdown as he was right now.

With both his sons crippled and the Daniels family about to topple at any moment, he did not have the mind to worry about the fact that he was talking to a Zimmerman.

“You don’t need to know who it is, Mr. Daniels. It’s over for the Daniels family, so just accept that there’s no saving it. If you disband the family, I will let your family continue using its name in the world. But if you’re adamant about fighting back, then don’t fault me for being cruel when you lose your heirs and your bloodline ends with you.”

Clinton’s tone was calm as if he was not threatening the Daniels.

However, Tungsten knew that Clinton would keep this promise.

Like a deflated balloon, Tungsten sat despondently on the sofa.

He did not know what to do.

If he gave up, his family would be allowed to live on.

If he chose to continue fighting back, the Daniels bloodline might end with him.

He blamed his predicament on his horrible and useless sons.

He was still raging and looking for a way take revenge on the culprit for crippling his sons yesterday, but there was nothing he wanted more now than to throttle his sons today.

He did not know what to do.

Until he suddenly remembered that while the Zimmermans were powerful, they were not the law in Springfield.

Morris was good friends with Mr. Silva.

Perhaps he could ask the Fender family for help.

Worse come to worst, the Daniels family could just take refuge in the Fender family and become their underlings. Working for the Fenders was still a better option than disbanding the family.

Thus, Tungsten decided that that was what he was going to do. He was too reluctant to dismiss the Daniels family.

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Chapter 210

After enjoying decades of wealth and glory, they were about to lose it all thanks to Clinton's words.

"You can keep dreaming if you think the Zimmerman family's word is the law here in Springfield, Clinton! I'll contact the Fenders family right now! Morris is close with Mr. Silva, I'm sure they'll help!"

Tungsten trembled as he pulled out his phone to contact the Fender family, only to realize he did not have Mr. Silva's contacts.

"Sigh. There's no point in struggling further, Mr. Daniels. Don't you get it? I've already promised someone else I'd get rid of you, so I'll make sure to fulfill my promise. Also, you think the Fender family will risk making an enemy out of the Zimmerman family over you?"

Clinton's words hammered heavily against Tungsten's chest.

He laid limply on the sofa.

The Daniels family was just a second-rate family. As far as the Zimmermans and the Fenders were concerned, the Daniels family were just slightly better than ordinary people.

Beside Tungsten, Old Master Daniels was moments away from exploding.

He could not believe that the Daniels family he had established with decades of hard work was about to end.

As someone who was once a hero, he could not accept what was happening.

The Zimmerman family did not even exist yet in Springfield when he built up the Daniels family name from scratch.

As far as he was concerned, as much power and heritage the Zimmerman family had, they were still outsiders.

Yet, this outsider was about to destroy his family, a local aristocrat.

It had always been him getting rid of other people, not the other way around.

"So you won't let us go, then, Clinton?" Old Master Daniels clenched his teeth and asked.

"Old Master Daniels, I've already promised someone so it's only right I fulfill my promise. He wants to completely get rid of the Daniels family, so here I am!"

"Then... prepare to die!"

Then Old Master Daniels bounced up from the sofa and rushed towards Clinton.

If Clinton refused to let the Daniels family live, then Old Master Daniels would drag him down to die with them.

He knew that even if the Daniels family did not fight back, there was still no saving them since they were being targeted by a family as distinguished as the Zimmermans.

Since this was the case, then Old Master Daniels decided that he would

bury Clinton, the oldest son and first heir of the Zimmerman family with them.

Old Master Daniels used to be a master in the Tiger Rank. He was much more powerful than those who had only just joined the Tiger Rank too, so he was confident that he would be able to attack or even kill Clinton if all went well.

As the hero who established the Daniels family, one had to admit that Old Master Daniels was a brave man.

He was unlike Tungsten, someone who had lived their life in riches and lost the courage of a martial artist.

However, bravery was nothing without capability, as you would only be handing yourself over on a silver platter.

All everyone saw, however, was Old Master Daniels' body stopping a step away from Clinton.

Then his body was slowly lifted up with his feet suspended in the air.

Before anyone realized it, a large hand had found its way to Old Master Daniels' neck and was now slowly raising him off the ground.

Despite being a master in the Tiger Rank, Old Master Daniels was shocked to find that he could not fight back as his body was raised off the ground.

He placed both his hands on the wrist of the large hand and tried to pry it off his neck, but it was to no avail.

The difference in strength might not have been so drastic if Old Master Daniels was still in his peak.

However, Old Master Daniels had indeed aged and was hardly as powerful as he was in his youth. The man was in his eighties and his muscles had also begun to shrink.

The biggest difference would be his height. In his peak, Old Master Daniels stood at a hundred and eighty centimeters, but he was not even a hundred and seventy centimeters tall now.

As people age, their bodily functions begin to decline and they lose a

great deal of their strength. This was why he could not fight back at all against such a master.